

Heiress's 324

Chapter 324

"Hello, Uncle Wyatt." Charles approached with grace and politely bowed toward Wyatt.

Although Charles and Christopher were half-siblings, their physical traits diverged noticeably. Christopher, Lance's fourth son, boasted a delicate and androgynous appearance, rendering gender identification challenging. Conversely, Lance's second son showcased more sharply defined features—thick, arched eyebrows gracefully extending into his temples. His eyes were deep-set, and his gaze was as sharp as his father's. He was also tall and slim.

"Oh, Charles, greetings to you as well!"

Wyatt extended an affectionate smile to the younger Iverson, whom he had watched grow up. "Lance, didn't you say that you were bringing your youngest son along as well? It's been quite a few years since I last laid eyes on your fourth son. Why isn't he with you?"

"Haha... That rascal mentioned having some last-minute business to attend to, so he will be arriving a bit later."

Lance scanned his surroundings, expressing confusion. "Wyatt, didn't you say Bella would be joining us tonight? Why haven't I seen her?"

"Cough, cough... Bella mentioned she had some matters to attend to and would join us after resolving them." Wyatt could not quite grasp his daughter's routine, but she usually would not break a promise.

"Tsk, Bella better not bail on us! I came specifically to see her!"

Lance insisted, "I won't leave without seeing Bella tonight!"

Soon after he said this, the butler's clear voice echoed from outside. "Chairman Thompson, Ms. Bella is back!"

“Speak of the devil!”

Upon hearing of his daughter’s return, Wyatt instantly lit up with a beaming smile. His eyes sparkled with indulgence.

At this moment, everyone turned to look at the entrance.

Lance’s eyes immediately brightened. He extended his neck and eagerly gazed outward.

Charles, who was usually nonchalant, also subtly changed his expression. Accustomed to grand scenes, he even discreetly adjusted his tie. He was inexplicably nervous.

“Dad! I’m back!”

A crisp and sweet voice resounded through the hall.

Bella, radiant as the sun, walked in with graceful steps alongside Christopher, shocking everyone except for Asher.,

Even Wyatt was astonished.

At this moment, Lance’s and Charles’s expressions became intriguing.

Lance’s brow furrowed slightly, while Charles pressed his lips together, the color draining

from them. His gaze turned cold and gloomy. A sense of irritation at being played surged in his chest. With a sullen face, he tugged at his tie.

“Uncle Wyatt, Dad, apologies for our tardiness,” Christopher said.

First, he cast a deep glance at Bella by his side, then politely bowed to the two elders.

“Chris, did you happen to run into Bella at the door?” Lance’s gaze shifted between them, probing.

“No, Dad.” Christopher slowly curled his lips. His affectionate gaze lingered on Bella’s side profile. “I deliberately went to pick Bella up from her hotel and came here together with her.”